

them with kindness, and appeal to Him through the merits of that Propitiatory Sacrifice He ordained, to have mercy upon them and bring them to Him during the month of November

Requiescant in Pace.

Peace is the greatest of God's blessings. It surpasses all imaginations, and the Divine Savior found nothing better to bring to mankind on the day of His Nativity; nothing lovelier to wish his Apostles when He appeared to them after His resurrection.

In the hurry of business, in the cares that besiege them—in the trials that overwhelm them—men have need of calm to soothe their panting souls, of repose to refresh their wearied minds; and that calm, Peace alone can give them.

She slackens the tension in which they are held by the solitudes of life, she renews their strenght, and revives their courage. They leave her arms wholly renovated. Nothing is so refreshing in the desert of life as this manna brought from heaven to earth by the Blessed Savior Himself.

But if the living have need of peace, how much more have the souls of the departed? Their bodies rest in peace, beneath the shadow of the Cross in the Cemetery, but then, their souls——

Those that are detained in Purgatory are in the anguish of unspeakable torments. It seems to us that they cry to us: "*Miseremini mei! Miseremini mei!* have mercy on me, have mercy on me."

At this cry which, in its force, will dominate all the splendor of the feast of *All Saints*, the Church cuts short her joyous manifestations in honor of the Blessed, and hastens, clad in mourning to relieve the Suffering Souls. Let us go with her to the mansions of the deceased, as Martha and Mary accom-